

# the acorn

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## INTERVIEW WITH A STAR

Have you ever had the opportunity of meeting a real movie actress? Have you ever wondered what sort of questions you would ask if you ever met such a person?

A year ago this summer, I had the unusual occasion of meeting a movie personality and the same such thoughts as to how I would speak to a movie star entered my mind. It was on the Julie & Johnny radio program that I first got a glimpse of glamorous Denise Darcel, the famous French stage and screen actress, who was currently appearing in the stock play, "The Happy Time" at the Worcester Playhouse. And believe me, she really was something to look at. I didn't take my eyes away from her till the last second of the program. During the forty-five minute program, Denise was interviewed in all respects by Julie and Johnny. Miss Darcel, who is anything but sedate, is a vivacious blonde, (not true blonde) with a champagne personality, and the true French accent. I recall asking her if she retained her accent just for the purpose of show business. She replied, no. She said she knows the English language sufficiently but has a difficult time in pronouncing the words correctly. Denise has been in this country since 1947. Her start to fame began when some movie scout spotted her in a five and ten cent store in Paris. Some people doubted her French origin which is similar to the Calvert incident where people thought she was of English descent. But take it from me, any girl with that kind of an accent is really French.

Each of us on the program had a chance to interview Denise personally. When my turn came, I, a bit hesitant at first, thought I'd do some questioning in French. Upon hearing some French for the first time during the show, her face just gleamed with surprise and the soft-spoken miss said: "Vous parlez francais, non?" The retort was a gay "oui."

Thereafter, the entire conversation was conducted in French with only the receptionist and another girl, who formerly taught French, who knew what was going on. Most of the two-way conversation com-



prised of questions as to how she got her start in stage and screen work, how she liked the United States, in contrast to France, where she was educated; and what she thought of Americans.

Although I don't remember everything she told me, Denise has a few ideas on American women as they were told to Sid McKeen of the Gazette staff. "Ze American women are well groomed", she said. "In fact, Ze women are much more groomed zan most of ze women in Patee. You can hardly tell ze millionaire from ze salesgirl."

But, commented Denise, zere is one thing zey do too much—eat. Even women who are already thin, zey diet. "For me it ees different. I have to keep my job. But ze American housewife, she should be happy if she is a little plump."

The vivacious blond thinks that one reason why French girls are so full of pep is because zey eat so much. Could be, Denise. However, ze American girls also have some life in them.

She also has some advice for American men too. "Don't take me wrong," she told Mr. McKeen. "I love American mens". But I think you have to get used to it, you know?" Denise says that "American men don't show love to their wives the way they should—no hand kissing, few flowers and faint praises. A lot more marriages would go better if more men would take time to tell zere wives how beautiful zey are".

## All College Dance Culminates Class Week

Class week at State Teachers College got under way on Tuesday, October 6. The Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman assemblies starting on a rather funny vein, led up to the big event of the week, the Senior class assembly, the tea, and the All College Dance.

The Senior Assembly was excellently presented by all members of the class. The theme took the form of a recollection of the class members. As each person appeared through an arbor, a small but meaningful poem was read by Robert Hill and Carol Johnson.

Presentation was made to Miss Barlow as an honorary member of Theta Kappa Phi, followed by the announcement of the new members. These were Grace Adjeleian, Claire Abrazinski, Patricia Cunningham, Carol Hoey, Janet Ostergard, Eileen Gould and Madeline Proulx.

The program was concluded by the class singing "Halls of Ivy" and the processional that led them from the hall.

The Senior assembly was immediately followed by the tea for Seniors and their parents. With the combined efforts of both teachers and pupils the cafeteria took on a more reserved look and tea was gracefully served to all present. Both pupils and teachers were on hand at all times to meet parents and to make everyone as comfortable as they could be. Seniors kept their caps and gowns on at the tea, which made an interesting impression on all visitors. The tea was certainly the highlight of the day.

In the evening of October Ninth, the All College dance was held. Each wall was decorated by one class with the general colors of brown, red and yellow running through each decoration. To the music of Bill Fanning's orchestra, everyone enjoyed a delightful evening. Our chaperones were excellent, and gave most of the guests a delightful evening with their participation and cheerfulness. Our thanks go to Miss Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Dr. Winslow, Mr. Sullivan, and Mr. and Mrs. Patterson for attending this dance and helping to make the finale of College Week a truly grand one.

The subtle methods of American men aren't a total loss, however, says Miss Darcel. Maybe ze American husbands love their wives so much that it ees not necessary to say so all the time.

Miss Darcel, during her stay in Worcester, managed to do some sight-seeing. Her favorite pastime is swimming. She devoted at least two hours a day to swimming to keep her in shape for the part of a French swimmer in the current film, "Dangerous When Wet", starring Esther Williams and Jack Carson.

## It Begins With C

In my Freshman year I had the privilege of writing to you about college, communism, and commencement. I sit here alone racking my brain for another C. Finally I give up and find someone to talk to. Returning later to my work I reason if companionship is so important to me it must be to others also.

Reaching for the dictionary, I meditate as to the meaning of companionship. My dictionary calls this word a noun and gives it fellowship for a synonym. To me this definition is most incomplete. This word means much more to me! What about you.

Let's wander back to our summer companionship. . . . The moon is bright and the stars glitter as we walk along the beach. The sea is calm and the waves roll gently making a continual hypnotic splash. Ahead we sight a flashing glow of burning driftwood and as we near it, the tinkle of laughter blends with the harmonization of a popular song. . . . But all too soon the summer is gone and we leave the world of play.

However, there is always companionship in everyday life. Once again the family gathers around the supper table and talks. Each member is sad as our vacation ends but each of us is happy too: the factory worker . . . anxious about the man on his shift who so recently returned from the hospital; the businessman . . . wondering if his office workers co-operated with the man he left in charge; the personnel worker, psychologist, or doctor . . . whose mind becomes full again with the problems of his patients; the school child . . . soon to find excitement as he meets his friends once again and busily begins plans for the football team; and finally the college student who is now an upperclassman . . . filling the cafeteria and lounge as he chats with his friends about summer memories, plans for his major, and future job.

Now we are back to our everyday life at W.S.T.C. The corridors are again flooded with students

(Continued on Page 3)



## EDITORIAL

Here we go again! Another hectic year has begun. Already there is talk of dances, sports, homework, book-buying and welcome back greetings. Clubs are again gathering, class meetings are again being held, and again the **acorn** is going to press.

The **acorn**: unifier of our chaotic activities. The **acorn**: for a chuckle, for sports, for politics, for poetry,—diversity to please every taste! And this is a new **acorn**. It is smaller for unity of news and to facilitate carrying. It has modern, clear-cut lines for appeal. And it has more creative expression, more sports, newer news. A new **acorn**.

The editors of your news-magazine are striving to bring you a meatier publication. A paper that represents the thinking of the student body and one that will be read from cover to cover. Of course, reading the paper is your job. The editors can write it, edit it, and print it but with out your reading it, their time is wasted. Last year there was a wonderful response to the **acorn**. That year we timidly struck out into new thoughts such as: a larger poetry section, a political section, book reviews, and a more attractive sports section. Well, this year that progression is continuing. We have changed the style a bit, given more expression to the artists in our midst and given you a more mature gossip column. One crowning addition has been the "letters to the editor" section. We hope to be inundated with your news and views in this section—use it!

Enjoy your paper. We are going to strive to give you what you want. Talk about it, criticize it, and for a complete college life read your **acorn**.

- editor-in-chief, Clinton Boutwell
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## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

This space is reserved for the student body to write their opinions and complaints of things that are happening in school. This space is not just reserved for the members of the **acorn** staff.

## Our Quandry

Getting out a paper is fun—but it's no picnic.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly.

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we clip from other magazines, we are just too lazy to write ourselves; if we don't we are too fond of our stuff.

If we don't print contributions we don't appreciate true genius. If

we do print them, the pages are filled with junk.

Now like as not some folks are going to say we clipped this from some other magazine. Well, we did!

Anne Hussey.

**Geographics from 1910  
to Present Date**

**ODD BOOK STORE**

73 Madison Street

new directions  
the static echo

c. boutwell

the echo of things gone past  
has a metallic sound

remember,  
remember

the evil lust night of lust that  
nature made us do?

the tormented twilight harking  
the empty fabian to color,  
stirring martial cause;  
and gods who gave us nothing  
for our pleading, human love.

remember?

amber glowing failure;  
the grail reclines for rest  
but not to die

and the evil night and twilight  
promises only the  
static echo of things gone past

## THE SIREN

I stopped up the portal—brick on brick—  
then mixed and splashed the mortar on it, thick  
**but from within I heard that siren song**  
**Crooning and mooning at me all night long . . .**

The Lunar shadows, black and still and deep,  
proned themselves upon me, chasing sleep  
**down at the threshold, seeping in, I heard**  
**that haunting, taunting song without a word**

**wordless and bloodless, notes which seemed derived**  
**out of a throat much more than just alive,**  
**rising above the blood's unsettled ocean,**  
**unfettered in flesh—the voice of pure emotion**

Rawulra

With rattling hands I never thought to see again,  
I tore at brick and set the siren free again,  
free to intoxicate me all night long  
or fade like the melody of a wordless song. . . .

Rod Barry.

## Park Benches

Old men nod on park bench—  
Buried under loam,  
In near by family plots.

Their feeble hands  
Resting on birch canes,  
And in their eyes  
A vague unrest,  
And a vacant stare.

Old men thinking thoughts  
That no one knows  
Except the dead,  
Who speak no more—  
Old men gazing so—  
At frivolous lads  
Who play ball upon the  
grass,  
And disturb the dreams  
Of old men, who nod endlessly  
Upon hard park benches,



## CLUB NEWS

### Student Council

Up to the present time, this student organization, under the able direction of Dr. Guy Winslow, has been busy with preparations for the All-College Dance. It was decided that each class would decorate a wall in the gym. Paul Brosnahan, senior member of the Council, is working along with the social chairmen of each class in that regard.

### Literary Club

The newly-elected slate of officers includes: President, Lucille Desarro; Vice-President, Mary Derderian; Secretary, Anne Matthews; and Social Chairman, Norma Griffin. Membership in this literary organization is open to all students of the college.

The activities of the club culminated last year, with a visit to Old Sturbridge Village. All those who made this trip, along with having an enjoyable time, learned quite a bit about conditions which prevailed at the time when Sturbridge Village was a thriving community. One could well imagine himself making candles, spinning, or setting type; for Sturbridge Village has been restored, complete with guides dressed in traditional colonial costume.

The faculty advisor of the club is Miss Barlow of the English department.

### Cercle Francais

Robert Beauregard of the class of 1954 was elected president of the Cercle Francais. Also elected officers were: Mary Ann Robbins, vice-president; Patricia Gannon, secretary; Andrew Nicholas, Treasurer; and Anne Marie Cassidy, social chairman. Miss Marguerite McKelligett is club advisor.

The purpose of this club is to foster better relations between France and the world at large. At our monthly meetings are discussed such topics as French culture, French music, and French current events. Refreshments are served after each meeting.

During the year the club has a re-union with such colleges as Assumption, Holy Cross, and Clark University. Last year the re-union was held at Clark University.

The piece de resistance of the year is the annual banquet held, usually, at the Meadows in Framingham.

### Newman Club

The Newman Club of Worcester State Teachers College will open its 1953-54 season with a Holy Hour at our Lady of Fatima Church on October 22. There will be a re-

ception in the church hall to welcome the new members. Regular monthly meetings are held on the third Tuesday of each month at the Newman House on Salisbury street.

Our social calendar includes;

October 30—Hallowe'en Party at Newman House.

December 1—Card Party at W.S.T.C. gymnasium.

December 17—Christmas Party at Newman House.

March 17—St. Patrick's Party at W.S.T.C. cafeteria.

June—Senior Baccalaureate at Christ the King Church.

The Newman House on Salisbury Street will be open every afternoon and evening on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday for the benefit of all the Newmanities for social get-togethers. Officers for the new season are:

John F. Durkin—President.

Edward F. Grant—Vice-President.

Mary C. Whalen—Secretary.

Thomas Gibbons—Treasurer.

Anne D. Doyle—Social Chairman.

Reverend Father David Bushey—Spiritual Advisor.

Dr. Walter Busam—Faculty Advisor.

### Kappa Delta Pi

The Officers of Kappa Delta Pi for the school year 1953-54 are:

President—Joseph Scannell.

Vice-President—Peggy Ann Scanlon.

Secretary—Anne Doyle.

Treasurer—Edward Pilotte.

Recording Secretary—Dorothy Doon.

Members in this national scholastic honor society include those students who rank among the top ten percent of their class in the junior year. An additional ten percent of the class is initiated into this society on Senior Class Day, which, this year, came on Friday, October 9, 1953.

The program for the year includes an honor night for the prospective initiates and a banquet.

### It Begins With C

(Continued from Page 1)

and missing tile. The new ones, as the upperclassmen did, will become engulfed with our spirit of companionship seldom equaled in the factory, business, or ordinary school. Indeed in our history class we learn that a great majority of the people of the world are living under suppression. Learning this fact we pledge our life to that profession which is bringing friendship to all corners of our community through better teachers and schools. Perhaps one day through efforts of people in the field of ed-

## Fashion Trends at W. S. T. C.

This year, Betty Co-Ed at W. S. T. S. is dressing to be casual, neat, but most of all comfortable. Bobby sox are worn practically all the time, except for Wednesdays, when many girls step behind counters to earn the almighty but necessary dollar. Speaking of money, most of the girls earned enough this past summer to add one luxurious item to their wardrobe, namely the wonderful cashmere sweater, and I predict that many of us will be asking the parents for cashmeres at Christmas time. The orlon sweater is also coming into its own because of the ease with which it can be kept looking attractive. Medallions are seen rarely, and dickies, pins, and neckerchiefs are providing the added touch to sweaters.

Knee sox, which were supposed to be the rage according to many department stores, have not been frequent visitors to our halls, but maybe with the coming of cold weather, they will arrive for a long stay.

The straight skirt seems to have taken over the role of the very full skirt of last year. The ever-popular, ever-attractive grey flannel skirt is seen often around our campus, with or without the matching jacket, and its close relative, the grey flannel jumper is also meeting with popular approval. The other flannels, mostly varying shades of brown and blue, are sported by many of our fashionable girls, and tweeds and plaids and tweeds still hold an important place in college apparel. A very sharp item this year in the form of skirts, jumpers, and those smooth-looking suits, is camel's hair, whether it be 100% camel hair, partly wool, or all wool in the color of camel's hair.

The blazer jackets are back, but most of them minus the ribbing and plus an emblem on the pocket.

The short hair cut is at the peak of its success, and is seen in many and varied styles according to each individual hair type. The Italian and French versions are quite glamorous, and lucky are the girls that can wear them.

In general, Betty Co-Ed of W. S. T. C. is a girl who knows her style and dresses to suit her figure, coloring and personality. She is economical, buys many separates, and knows how to combine them. The whole effect is casual, neat, and collegiate.

Louise Agurkis.

Education and psychology, our world will be one in which happy companionship between people will be the rule instead of the exception.

Anne Mathews.

## Senior Observations

Whew! I guess another year has really started, as we can see if we look in back of the school and see butterfly nets flapping in the breeze . . . Did you hear about the wonderful collection of the Kujala twins? . . . I wish Ann Doyle and Grayce Creedon would remove their cockroaches from my locker . . . Peg Carty showed her musical ability on our last leaf-gathering trip . . . she was the "Greatest" . . . Congratulations to the new members of Kappa Delta Phi, Grace Adjeleian, Claire Abrazinski, Eileen Gould, Carol Hoey, Janet Ostergard, Madeline Proulx, and Pat Cunningham . . . Terry Babbidge has been running around looking for A.C.E. board members . . . Our class chose Grace Adjeleian and Carol Johnson to represent them . . . Paige Rowdan will be leaving soon for Swampscott . . . What was Ginny Dolan doing that she was late for Senior Day? . . . Rosemary Burns beat her by about five minutes . . . Oh, I also hear that Rosemary has a very Keene interest in Claremont, New Hampshire?? . . . Mary Celona, Lucy DiMasi and Peg Curran have really taken this "bugging" to heart . . . How does Gert find the time to work every weekend, and who is the fellow Mr. Rior-dan claims she meets on the Friday plane? . . . Pat O'Connell was seen one day last week helping Mary Whalen with her chocolate cookies . . . Joan Sheerin should name her car "Observation Ollie"—Or is it a girl? . . . What is it that makes Jane Grady giggle? . . . Will Nancy Jones and Ann Joudrey appear on Broadway next year? . . . Bob Cusick is still enjoying himself in Elementary 1 . . . Poor Bob Hill was a nervous wreck worrying whether Red Durkin would forget his line in our Assembly . . . See, Bob, he does have a good memory . . . Well, since today is Sunday and a day of rest, and since someone is waiting to take me collecting my bugs, I'm afraid I must leave this column without including everyone . . . besides, we have to leave some space for the underclassmen . . . Until next issue, then . . . "Tessie."

## Huge Turnout At Welcoming Dance

The annual Freshman Sophomore dance held on Friday, October 2 was a huge success. It was held for the benefit of acquainting the freshmen with the other students of the college. Unlike previous years, all classes were invited, and consequently there was a much larger crowd.

(Continued on Page 4)



## What's Happenin'

This is Cos, who is about to tell you, to the best of his ability, just what's happenin' in the music world. We'll start by telling you about a number of things which you more than likely already know. However, we're going to tell you what we think at the same time.

Most heard from during the summer were Joni James, Perry Como, Frankie Laine, Nat "King" Cole, Eddie Fisher, and the quartets, the Four Aces and the Hilltoppers. Perry Como followed up his "No Other Love" with a fine Italian song called "Yours Alone." The Four Aces cut, almost simultaneously with the Hilltoppers' "Love Walked in", a song called "Laughing on the Outside." Both tunes are rehashed, the arrangements are similar, and both recordings are very refreshing. Frankie Laine made a record of another ballad much like "High Noon" called "Blowing Wild" which he will also sing in a forthcoming movie production of the same name. This is backed by a pretty thing called "Answer Me. Lord Above." We thought that "I am in Love" by "King" Cole was one of his best but it didn't sell nearly as well as his "A Fool was I." His latest, which we like, is a rapid interpretation of "Lover, Come Back to Me." Joni James continues her popularity with things like "My Love, My Love." We hope she'll keep it up. Eddie Fisher is still flooding the market with new tunes. Oh, how we wish he'd take a rest!

Frank Shaksfield arranged a very smooth recording of "Ebbtide" which has since been lyricized by Vic Demone. Both records are worth having. The "St. Louis Blues" is forever being brought up to date. . . . This time by Billy Eskstine and the Mertronome All-Stars.

Although the words might cause some controversy, we still like Ertha Kitt's "I Want to be Evil." It is our conviction that Miss Kitt is about the most talented girl to come along in some time.

We feel that it is unfortunate that the public won't take more to Tommy Edwards and Gerry Southern. So far they have been grievously underrated.

June Christy has been replaced since going out on her own in the Stan Kenton band by a girl who sounds so much like her that we'd challenge anyone to tell the two voices apart.

Jack Webb probably never dreamed that his theme for "Dragnet" would ever enjoy so much popularity or take so much abuse. Between Ray Anthony, Stan Friedberg, and Spike Jones, the tune has become the most universally known since the Lone Ranger pop-

## Penny, the Bop-Cat

Once upon a time in the land of OO-Boop-Be-Doop, there lived a slick chick, titled Penny, so called because of her brown shade, which this hepcat acquired by playing it cool and absorbing the right amounts of that crazy yellow light, which the squares call the sun.

Now Penny's brains were the greatest, and she was real hep as to the care of kids, and being gone on having a profession, she decided to fall by the nearest State Teachers College post haste. Now Penny thought some of her professors were square, and decided to do the least, and skip eye-roving on the printed page and just pass in the paper work. Often she thought, "These classes show me nothing", and forthwith took 50 and headed for the lounge. But one of Penny's professors was in the ball, and although he thought Penny was the swingiest, he realized she was a slacker, and decided she should meet her Waterloo post haste. One day when Penny went into the class of this professor that she thought was out of it, he started popping questions at her, and she was embarrassed to the most and felt the least, because she was nowhere, and couldn't respond in front of her jazzy pals, who knew her brains were the greatest and she was just trying to play it cool. After class Penny's friends told her to 'get serious' and do some studying instead of going to every session. "Crazy!" said Penny, but after much heated discussion, she got hip and hit the books post haste. Forthwith she became the greatest in all her classes.

Now this is a lesson to the rest of you cool characters not to be too wild and think you can fool some of the older smoothies, because you will come out with the least and feel the worst in the end, and that's what this is.

Louise Agurkis

## Welcome Dance

(Continued from Page 3)

The theme of the dance was that of the football season, and gay banners gave a bit of color to the gym. A new twist was added by presenting the members of each class with different colored circles and having them write their names on these.

Our thanks to the excellent chaperones. Miss Scribner, Miss Stafford, Mr. and Mrs. Mochler, and Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, to the Sophomore class for giving us such an enjoyable evening, and to all those who attended and made this dance the success that it was.

ularized the "William Tell Overture."  
Cos.

## A Freshman Comes To State Teachers

By Joseph Maguire

After the first few days of getting acquainted, of learning teachers' names and classrooms, of buying books and doing the countless other things which add up to the entrance procedure at a new school, we got down to brass tacks. Why am I here? What am I going to get out of this? Is this the place for me?

I am here on the serious business of getting an education; a task made more serious when I realize that I am going to impart my learning, eventually, to others who will call me their teacher, their leader. We want only to be the best. If I came here to waste time, I will never be a good teacher, if, indeed, I am ever a teacher. I am here to prepare to face the trials and pathways of life, whatever they may be. I am not here just to learn art or biology or history. I am here to learn to get along with my fellow man, to be a part of the community to which I belong, a part which will be an asset rather than a liability.

What will I get out of my sojourn here? I will get out of my training here only what I put into it. If I am half-hearted in my work, the results of my training will reflect it. Our school has a good reputation and it is our duty to that school to keep its reputation just that same way. If I work hard and do good scholastically, I will get the best training for one of the best professions today. Teaching is a very honorable profession. It necessitates much hard work. I might just as well get used to work now, because if I don't, it will be too late when graduation time rolls around.

Is this the place for me? That question is singed with pride. The humble, truthful person would ask, "Am I the person for this place?" I must be morally good, mentally alert, and physically healthy. If teachers were immoral, can you imagine what the court records of this country would be in this day and age? If teachers were not mentally alert and bright and trained, can you imagine the intelligence of the next generation of Americans? If teachers are not physically well, can you imagine the strain both upon teacher and pupil? Let me be like the Great Teacher, who teaches wisdom and goodness by example and by preaching. Let me be a good citizen, a fine teacher, and a good leader. That is why we are here—to be good teachers, to be good citizens. But the college cannot do all—we must do our share for a happy life and for a great reward

(Continued on Page 6)

## Common Sights at W.S.T.C.

Many freshman girls in the lounge.

Senior elementaries with their butterfly nets and bug jars.

Jack Hayes, Paul Fistori and Bill Ferris with their V-neck sweaters.

Crowds in the corridors singing "Down by the Riverside."

Alice Nugent acting jazzy.

Donald Fancy entertaining on the piano in Miss Kendrick's room.

Helen Thomasian with her traffic-light kerchief.

Pictures from last summer at Hyannis.

Jane Grady looking for Nancy McGrath.

"Crazy!" said Red, used as greeting between Jazz-bow fans.

Neil Daly doing his imitations.

Peggy Carty, Ann Doyle, and Co. having chuckles and laughs.

Doris McTighe worrying about her new committee position.

Nancy Jones playing the ukelele in the lounge.

Jack Reynolds asking questions.

Dolores Lord making announcements.

A crowded cafeteria.

Dorothy Doon, alias Lorna, with her diamond.

Eleanor Mannico correcting the pronunciation of her last name.

Junior secondaries and their many charts.

## the symposium

clinton boutwell

In the avid quest for security in a somewhat desultory world, some Americans have sought to make the United Nations the whipping boy. Especial contumely has been directed at the United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organization (UNESCO). Nationalists dislike its supranational relationships and some of our more passionate "patriots" think that it is an organ for the dissemination of communist philosophy. Whatever the causes, UNESCO is threatened from irrational, or rather, emotional thinking. Because of this intimidation, we should consider the charges against UNESCO and UNESCO's answer.

At the University of Minnesota, recently, a conference of the United States Commission for UNESCO was held to clear the air of these charges. At this meeting several major criticisms of UNESCO were discussed. Of these, the following will suffice as illustrations: 1. UNESCO is under communist control of influence; 2. UNESCO advocates political world government and seeks to prepare the citizens of member states to accept this philos-

(Continued on Page 5)



## Timely Inquiries

### Personal (But very)—

Did Don Brickman have a wrestling match with a lawnmower . . . that haircut?!

Does that very prominent member of student council—J.S.—consider passing a law to demand a return of his obvious ardor for some of our Freshman lovelies??

Does that huge torch of Bob W's gleam for a certain blond sophomore.

### General (or are they?)

Why don't they put danger signals on those boulders on the driveway. (Poor "Fran" is still black and blue).

Who is Mrs. Gramp?

### Information . . . no charge

We want the upperclassmen to know: We really are off the formula despite popular opinion to the contrary. We know through sad experience that those stairs at the end of the building do not lead to the library. (hmmmm "Jackie"???)

In closing may we assure our fellow students that we are very proud of our talented members, who are original—if not conventional.

Nancy Kane

## the symposium

(Continued from Page 4)

ophy; 3. The United States, which contributes one-third of UNESCO's budget, receives little in return.

In their report the commission began by saying, "Help to others in strengthening the foundations of democratic free government by raising educational standards is in the interest of promoting peace, strengthens the economic stability of the world, and therefore promotes world prosperity, on which most of our prosperity depends." And they concluded that "it serves our own positive self-interest to associate ourselves with other freedom-loving peoples in furthering UNESCO's aims, principles, and activities."

In specific answer to the criticism given above, they noted that their group had aided American scientists and educators by providing access to the educational, scientific, and cultural resources of the entire free world. They went on to state that UNESCO is one of the best devices for letting our allies, our enemies, and neutrals know of our philosophy of living. Further UNESCO makes available to American radio stations many educational programs and to many groups it provides art centers and schools, reproductions of great paintings etc. that otherwise would be unavailable. Lastly, they say that this organization has promoted teaching about the principles of col-

## WAA Predicts

With the beginning of another school year, several questions arise in the minds of the sports enthusiasts. Will the sophomore girls successfully defend their basketball title, will the senior girls retain their volleyball crown, and will the juniors continue their fine play and force these titleholders to close decisions? Uppermost, however is the question of freshman potentialities and whether they will usurp either of these crowns. Whatever the results, it promises to be an interesting year.

Plans are now being made for the opening of the athletic program by the W.A.A. board and officers. As of now they include volleyball, basketball, softball, tennis, and ping pong.

The first day on which activities were held, was Thursday, October 1. On that day, a fine turnout of girls participated in ping-pong, volleyball, and basketball. Such a fine showing forecasts a great year for W.A.A.

Recent elections for W.A.A. board members produced the following results:

Seniors—Nancy Jones, Dorothy Potter.

Juniors—Lois Goode, Janice Dalbeck.

Sophomores — Joan Halliday, Eleanor Principessa.

Freshman—Corinne Shea, Pat Gibbons.

Carole Marshall.

lective security as defended by the United Nations in Korea, and therefore has reinforced the effort in which we carry so large a share.

Something more dangerous to American security, both economic and political, than communism at the present moment is unmitigated isolationism. American withdrawal from the United Nations would leave a political and propaganda void and would cause the acute danger of our countries losing a buffer zone in case of attack. Another repercussion would be that the Indian and Swedish neutrals—extremely valuable friends, would look askance at American lack of interest in world affairs. With these dangers evident, the isolationist continues to argue that America can "go it alone." Following that logic, they attack UNESCO which is the most salient leader working toward world co-operativeness.

The United Nations and its ramifications need the support of the people of the United States. UNESCO is a valuable instrument in the search for world peace and criticism aimed at it should be constructive and supported by evidence. Unsupported charges seek

## CAMPUS CHARACTERS

By JOSEPH MAGUIRE, '57

"I wish there was something to do around here." How often we have heard those very words. Maybe we ourselves have said them to someone. Well, Worcester State Teachers is one place where there is always something to do. Do you want proof? Just look at the club news, or better still, look at the daily announcements on the bulletin board.

School can be pretty dull and monotonous. School pays dividends only when some deposits are made. We get out of it what we put into it. That is a point on which we all agree. Then what is there to stop us? Let us take a look into the school life of two students, Joe and Jim. They can be anybody, rich or poor, from near or far. Let's look inside and do a little mind-reading.

Both do rather well in their studies and seem to get along with the student body. But Joe goes home and complains that school is dull. Why? Where is Joe when there is a meeting of the Newman club or the Cercle Francais or the Literary club? He is down in the cafeteria having a cup of coffee. Where is Joe when there is a dance or a dramatic presentation? He is out with his girl friend at some local theatre. He shirked clubs as if they were crimes. He crawls away stealthily when there is mention of a meeting or social activity. And think of the fun and enjoyment so free for the asking practically, that he passes up. He gets out of college life exactly what he puts into it—nothing.

Jim has his private good times, he keeps up in his studies, he perhaps even has a part time job on the side. But where is he when there is work to be done at the Newman center or when the Cercle Francais has a meeting or when the school paper wants writers? He is right there with a helping hand, a spirited cooperation, lots of zeal, lots of zest. He doesn't miss the dances or the shows, he doesn't fail to pay his dues or do his share of the work. When he goes home what is his reaction to college life? "Why, it's the most wonderful thing going—loads of activities and fun for every student. There is something for everybody." What does he get out of college? Just what he puts into it—everything.

only to strengthen an organization when the truth is learned. Let us, therefore, wish UNESCO success as President Eisenhower said "in

## OF MICE AND MEN

By PAUL BROSNIHAN

What a relief to have the first week of apprenticeship over. Our own private "Suspense" program came to a climax when we were told to which school we were to report. Then came the period of nervous breakdowns and nail biting. Examining a few secondary heads at that time, you would have found images of children with pointed beards, eyebrows and ears, carrying three pronged pitchforks, and sporting long tails. Of course it doesn't have to be said that they were wearing red suits. Such thoughts, ogres and little devils! Of course all our fears were unnecessary as we found out when we met the children. Or were they?

As very few had problems the first week, we can list all of them here. One of us began the day with 30 in the classroom, had an increase to 31 for a few brief seconds and then returned to the original 30. How come? It seems that a cousin of that famous little man, Mickey, decided to hunt up something to eat in the classroom. The six occupants of the seats in the front row all tried their best to catch little Gus but he got away . . . without any lunch. How can an apprentice foresee a mouse in his lesson plans, never mind combat the intruder? I hunted and hunted, after the little tale was told to me, all through the STC library and I found nothing written covering this aspect of apprenticeship. I did find a few relatives and friends of Gus and Mickey but they were of no help. Sorry, you'll have to set your own rules in similar matters. I began this paragraph by saying that I'd list all the problems but now I find that Gus was the only one. (Only one? Ho, ho!)

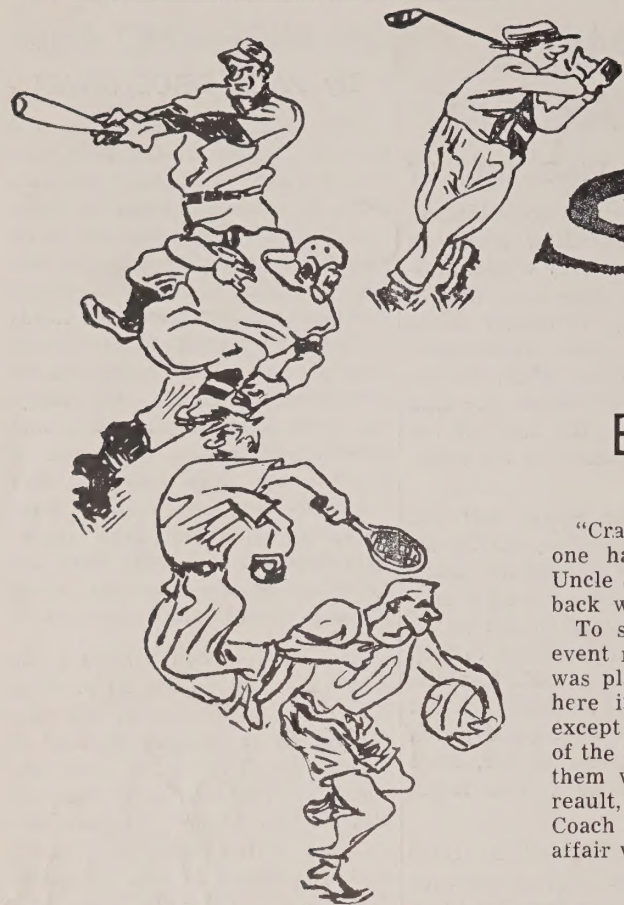
It would be appreciated if everyone would sign the petition to trace the inventor of registers. After figuring each set of numbers ten times each, each time having a wide variety of answers for the same figures, I personally believe they were designed by Albert Einstein with the instructions written by him in German and translated by Robert Beauregard, who understands French perfectly.

23 X 4 10, 23 x 4 45, 23 X 4 13.

## BUY U.S. BONDS

(their) dedicated task of keeping that international understanding so indispensable to a just and enduring peace."





# sports

## BOBBIN' AROUND!!

By Bob Ashe

"Crazy" said Red. It's great to be back. We hope everyone had a swell summer. To those hapless lads that Uncle Sammy grabbed during Vacation we hope they'll be back with us soon.

To start things rolling in the way of sports, the big event recently was the outdoor basketball tourney which was played evenings under the lights at Crompton Park, here in Worcester. Most of the competition was local except for a few teams from the outlying towns. Several of the State Teachers men saw action this summer. Among them were grad, Jim McSherry, Bill Ferris, Chuck Favreault, Dave Shea, and Jack Regle. Keeping in shape for Coach Jack Eagar, eh boys. It was strictly an amateur affair with the winning team (Alaries) receiving jackets.

Everyone was talking Yankee's. But I had my money on the "Brooks." Guys like Furillo, Hodges, Campanella, Snider, and Robinson just shouldn't be stopped. From all reports this year's "subway series" shaped up into one of the biggest drawing cards ever.

Word has reached thru the grapevine that Dave Sugarman, the versatile athlete from Framingham, Mass., had a great season in the Sally League. Dave waltzed into the finish with a 387 batting average. Not bad for a rookie.

Holy Cross again looms as one of the top independent teams in the East. Eddie Anderson's boys lack experience but they have plenty of polish and should do well if such performers as Stevens, Biocca, Murphy, and Haley live up to expectations.

Fistic Fans Note—Boxing opened October 15 at Mechanics Hall and will be featured every Thursday thereafter for the remainder of the season.

Intra-mural basketball may start earlier this year. Look for the opening sometime late in October or November. These games should be played prior to or during the regular season, not at the tail end when everyone has lost interest. Everyone talks about weather but . . . Why doesn't the M.A.A. get on the ball and look into it.

Plenty of action on the field adjacent to the College. Phys Ed classes have started and touch football seems to be in the vogue. Never knew we had so much potentiality around the campus. Danny Macauliff pitching passes all over the lot and the receiving end of many is speed merchant Bob Dana.

## SPORTS AFIELD

By BOB DANA

Last year there was an attempt made to predict the outcome of some sporting events, inasmuch as those predictions were approximately eighty per cent correct. I will go on with more prognostications. This year, unlike last, the forecasts will be confined to school activities.

First . . . The basketball team is more fortunate than most. Coach Jack Eagar can look forward to seeing the great bulk of last year's team back, namely, Paige Rowden, Bil Ferris, Bob Ashe Jackie Hayes, Eddie Grant, Jackie Regele, and "Chick" Simon. The big seven will be pressed hard by last year's J. V.'s, as well as a promising freshman drive.

Second . . . Look for more emphasis to be put on intra mural sports. Last year if you remember a "red hot" junior secondary team managed to eke out a victory over an inspired freshman five. This year, there is little to stand in the way of an improved senior secondary team meeting a bolstered "frosh" squad.

Third . . . Girl's sports are in for a big lift. A great W.A.A. board will see to that. Some girls might organize a team to represent girl's sports outside the school. This should be accomplished this year, I understand it is being done in other schools.

Fourth . . . There should be a larger turn-out for the ball games this year, due to an increased school spirit. I hope it will no longer be necessary for the boys to play in an empty gym—it doesn't help moral. The boys give their best, the least we can do is to go out and cheer for them once in a while.

In the next issue I hope to have the basketball schedule for you, as well as an exclusive interview with a great "sport". Don't forget—"If you can't take part in a sport, you can be one anyway."

## A Freshman Comes

(Continued from Page 4)

from the hands of the Great Teacher. Is this the place for you? Where else could you be, doing more influential, more helpful, more Godlike work, than here preparing to enter the classroom of America as moulders of fine youth?

First class tennis racket for sale. See the bulletin board. Name your price! No strings attached. See you around the campus.

anne hussey

## Pffft

Pffft—and a soft spray seems to settle over whatever it may be—the face, the hair, the pudding or the Christmas tree. Time was when every male, be he red blooded or cold blooded, prided himself on the ability to lather up a good shaving cream, but now all he has to do is spray that creamy mixture on. Puddings are getting the real treatment. sister Sue rushes home from the office and cooks up a batch of brownies—too bad the telephone conversation was so long because the brownies were ruined but Sue is a modernistic young damsel so she whips out her spray gun and covers them with compressed white film and the guests love it. Soon the entire nation will be overstocked with shiny neat little cans found in every home. The entire economic world will suffer a setback. Think of the possibilities—butter no longer will be too hard to spread on bread. It can be sprayed on Pffft—no more banging half empty catsup bottles. Pffft—no more spending long tedious hours in the sun, now a tan can be acquired in the same way you spray varnish on floors and men's greying locks can be coated with a chestnut color, that won't fade—In the early stage the window spray was well known, now the entire industry has a great future and soon homework will be sprayed on blank sheets of paper, much to the delight of the common student and bookstores will be stocked with "Theme Cans" and "Math Cans" to be used at the

## SPLINTERS

Theresa Babbidge

Citysights—The eerie silence of side streets lit by the pools of light from the lamposts . . . the tall gaunt buildings that gaze bleakly into blackness, their smooth cool stone standing mute . . . a greenish neon boot over a shoe-store . . . the "walk and wait" signs which change endlessly . . . two denim clad youths chewing candy bars and dangling their feet on the steps of City Hall . . . the flower shop where a loudspeaker plays haunting music at midnight . . . the motionless mannequins posing before an unseen audience in their show windows . . . a quick gust of wind playing with the torn shreds of the morning paper . . . an old bent figure in a long overcoat, whistling to himself . . . autumn leaves curling themselves on the Common . . . the new buses creeping up on you without a sound . . . a popcorn vendor pouring hot, melted butter over crisp kernels . . . "Crazy Man Crazy" jazzing from a jukebox . . . the bright glow of cigarettes amid the late movie crowd . . . those who sit complacently in the terminal waiting for the "Boston Turnpike" to make the last nightly run . . . the city dozes with one eye open for the coming morrow.

student's discretion—yes those little spray cans are only the beginning of an entire new avenue of life.

Theresa Babbidge.